



HUP

\$2.50

NO. 1

**HEY FANBOY,
GROW UP!!**

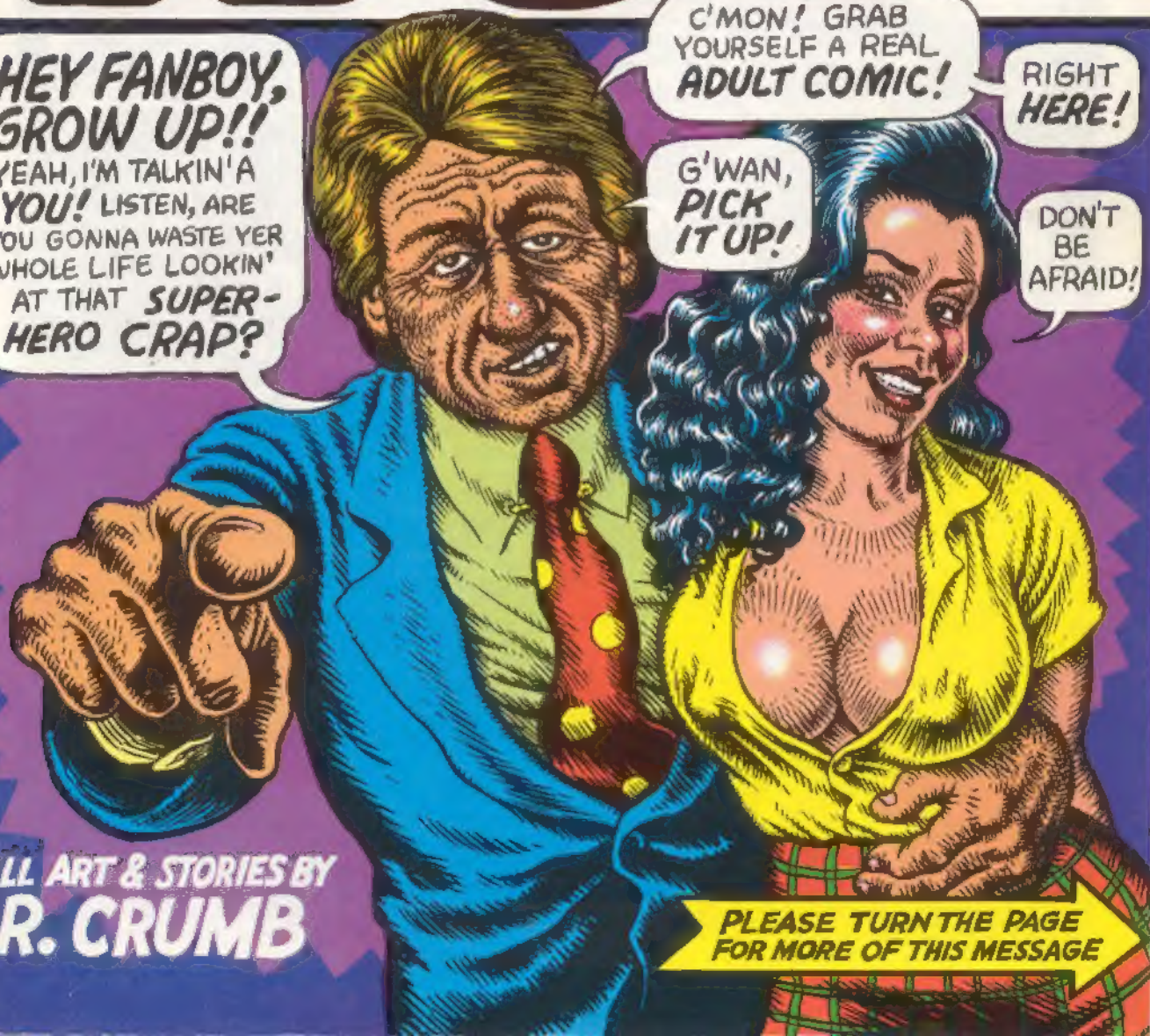
YEAH, I'M TALKIN' A
YOU! LISTEN, ARE
YOU GONNA WASTE YER
WHOLE LIFE LOOKIN'
AT THAT **SUPER-
HERO CRAP?**

C'MON! GRAB
YOURSELF A REAL
ADULT COMIC!

RIGHT
HERE!

G'WAN,
**PICK
IT UP!**

DON'T
BE
AFRAID!



ALL ART & STORIES BY
R. CRUMB

PLEASE TURN THE PAGE
FOR MORE OF THIS MESSAGE

ON IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM MR. "HUP" HIMSELF THAT DECADENT BUT CHARISMATIC GUY, EXPERT IN THE MARKETING OF GRAPHIC STORY MAGAZINES TO AMERICA'S YOUTH, **STAN SHNOOTER!**

HI KIDS...THE FUN'S GOING TO BEGIN IN JUST A MOMENT, BUT FIRST, I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE A FEW OF MY THOUGHTS WITH YOU...



"HUP" IS A COMIC MAGAZINE THAT WE HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY...WE WANT YOU TO LAUGH; WE WANT TO GIVE YOU THRILLING ADVENTURES AND RECREATIONAL SEX, BUT WE HOPE WE CAN DO MORE THAN THAT...

...GIVE YOU MORE THAN JUST...**SPECTACULAR INKING!**



WE WANT TO **HELP** YOU... YES, UNLIKE MOST COMICBOOKS, WHICH MERELY **PREY** ON YOUR **DEEPEST PERSONAL FEARS** AND ANXIETIES JUST TO GET YOUR MONEY, **THIS** PUBLICATION WANTS TO SEE YOU ACHIEVE **REAL EMOTIONAL MATURITY!**



...AND WE'RE GOING TO DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP YOU ALONG TOWARDS THAT GOAL...YOU'VE ALREADY MADE AN IMPORTANT STEP BY PURCHASING THIS BOOK...YOU'VE SHOWN THAT YOU HAVE THE **GUTS TO FACE REALITY!**

...IN ESSENCE, YOU'VE **TURNED AWAY** FROM THOSE DAZZLING ESCAPIST FANTASIES DESIGNED TO KEEP YOU IN A STATE OF **ARRESTED ADOLESCENCE.**



THIS COMIC IS **NO KID STUFF...** BY READING THIS, YOU'RE **GRADUATING** TO A MORE SOPHISTICATED LEVEL...YOU'RE SHOWING MATURITY, AND WE SAY, **HEY, GO FOR IT!** AND NOW, KICK BACK

AND ENJOY YOUR COPY OF "HUP," AND I'LL SEE Y' LATER!



THE RUFF-TUFF CREAM-PUFFS

TAKE CHARGE!

HOY? IT'S A GODDAMN TRAGEDY WHAT'S HAPPENED TA THIS COUNTRY! THAT'S A FACT!! ANYBODY CARE TO ARGUE WITH ME??

YOU AIN'T WRONG, DAVE!
ALL THESE CANDY-ASSES
RUNNING THE SHOW...
BUNCH A GUTLESS WON-
DERS... SH-H HIT!!

YEAH...
THEY'RE
TURNING THIS
GREAT NATION
INTO A LOUSY
THIRD-RATE
POWER... FUCKIN'
WEENIES!!



I'D LIKE TA
TERMINATE THAT
WHOLE GANG O'
DO-GOODER
CRYBABIES WITH
MY MAC-10...JWS'
LINE 'EM UP AN'
MOW 'EM DOWN—
GIMME ANOTHER
BEER, WOULDJA,
MIKE?

RIGHT! AT
3000 ROUNDS
A MINUTE YA
COULD CLEAN
'EM OUT IN
NO TIME
FLAT!!
HAW
HAW!

THEM SOB-
SISTERS'D
BE EASY
PICKIN'S FOR
A COMPETENT
SAM OF REAL
FIGHTING MEN!
EY'D BE ON
EIR KNEES
WININ' FOR
MERCY.
HAWHAWR!

WELL, HELL...
WHAT'RE WE
FUCKIN' WAITING
FOR?! LET'S
GET OUR SHIT
TOGETHER 'N'
STORM TH'
FUCKIN' PLACE!
SMEAR TH' FUCKIN'
BASTARDS!

HEY, Y'KNOW...
WE'RE SITTIN'
HERE WAGGIN'
OUR FUCKIN' JAWS...
SHIT! LET'S
GET OFF OUR
DUFFS AN'
DO IT!!

NOW YER
TALKIN' MY
LANGUAGE!
I'M A MAN OF
ACTION!
WHOO -
EEH!!!







B-BUT GENERAL
YOUR FIRST DUTY
IS TO —

FU-U-UCK
YOU...
HAW HAW
HAW —

CLICK!

EKK!



SORRY MR.
PRESIDENT...WE'RE
GETTING OUT OF
HERE!

RUN FOR
YOUR
LIFE!

... I SHOULD
NEVER TAKEN ON
THIS JOB...WHAT WAS
I THINKING OFF. A
VAIN FOOL, THAT'S
WHAT I WAS...

BAM

BAM



SMASH

I TRIED...
GOD KNOWS
I TRIED...

EEH-HAH!



WE DEMAND
JUSTICE FOR TH'
R.T.C.P.S.!!

DOWN WITH
THE SISSIES!!
NO MORE MEALY-
MOUTH LIBERAL
WIMPS!!

FUCKIN'
PENCIL
NECKS!

ULP
GULP!



WE'VE STOOD
ENOUGH INSULTS
FROM OUR ENEMIES!

YOU'RE
DEAD
MEAT,
MISTER
WEAK-TEA!

LEMME
DO 'IM,
DAVE!

NO, ME!
I WANNA
DO 'IM/
ONE SIDE!



I JUS' WANNA
GET MY HANDS
ON 'IM...
CAN'T I?

WAIT A MINUTE, YOU GALLOOTS!
DON'T YA THINK WE OUGHTA
LET 'M HAVE HIS SAY
FIRST??

GHASP

AWP

AW, LET
ME WRING
'IS NECK,
PLEASE?



OKAY, GO AHEAD, TALK! GO AHEAD!

I - I'VE MADE PLENTY OF MISTAKES... I ADMIT IT... IT'S NOT AN EASY POSITION TO BE IN...

YER BREAKIN' MY HEART!

I'M GONNA CRY!

AW GEE! POOR BABY!

HAW HAW



WE TRIED TO MAKE THIS A TRULY REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT... WE WANTED TO SEE AS MANY OF OUR CITIZENS AS POSSIBLE SHARE IN THE PROCESS, THE WEALTH, THE... THE...

YOU WEREN'T NOTHIN' BUT A SLIMY, YELLOW-BELLIED SNAKE!

WHAT IS HE, FRENCH OR SOME-THIN?

CUT TH' SNIVELING SHIT!

HAW HAW

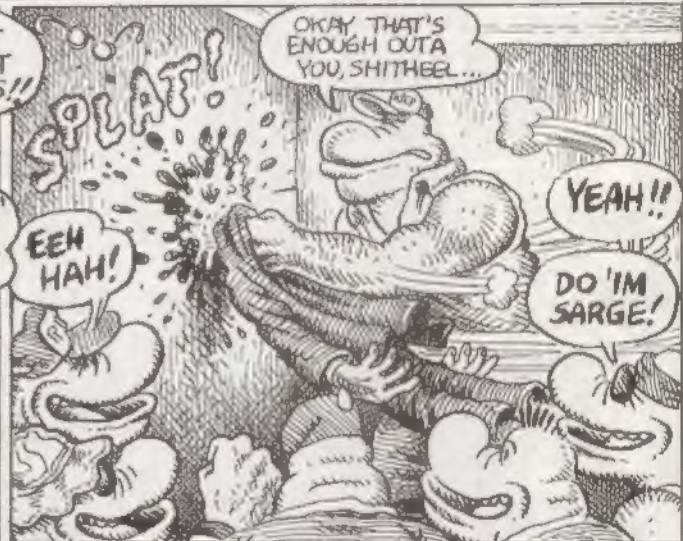


IF YOU'D EXAMINE MY RECORD, SIR, YOU'D SEE CLEARLY THAT I'VE -

YOU CAN'T TALK THAT WAY TO US!!

WE DONT HAVE TO EXAMINE NO STINKIN' RECORD!

FUCKIN' EGG HEAD!



SPLAT!

EEH HAH!

OKAY THAT'S ENOUGH OUTA YOU, SHITHEEL...

YEAH!!

DO 'IM SARGE!



NOW! THE FIRST ORDER O' BUSINESS HERE IS -

BEER!!

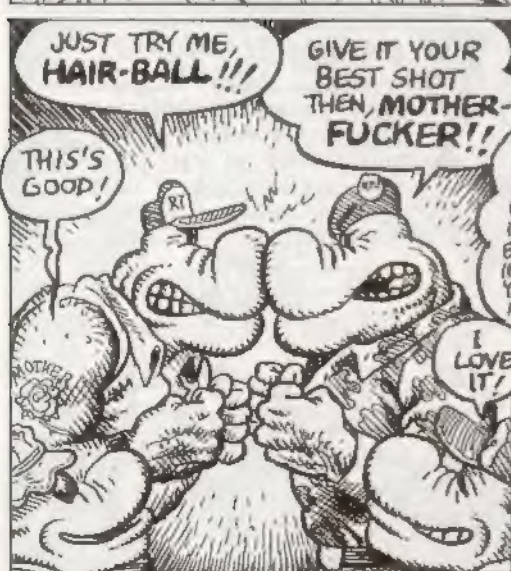
BROADS!!

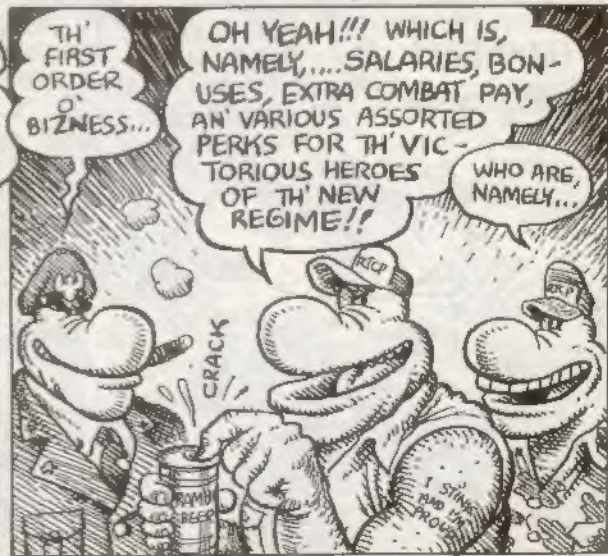
BEEF STEAKS!!

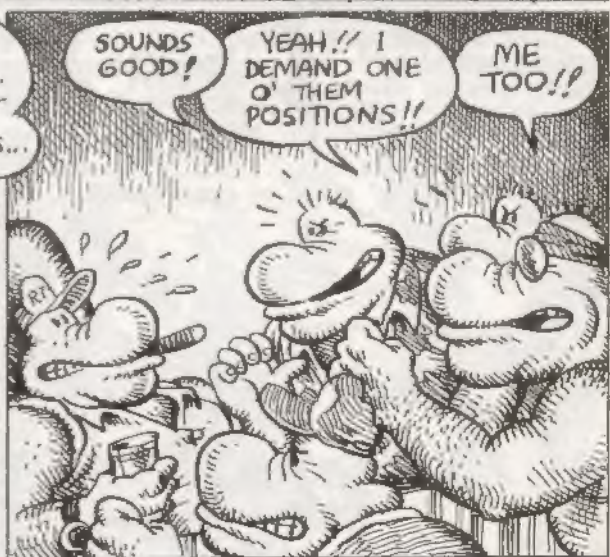
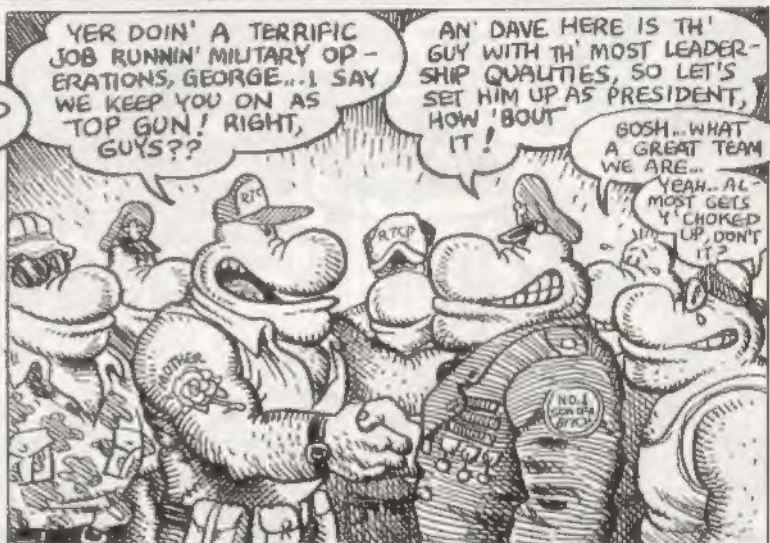
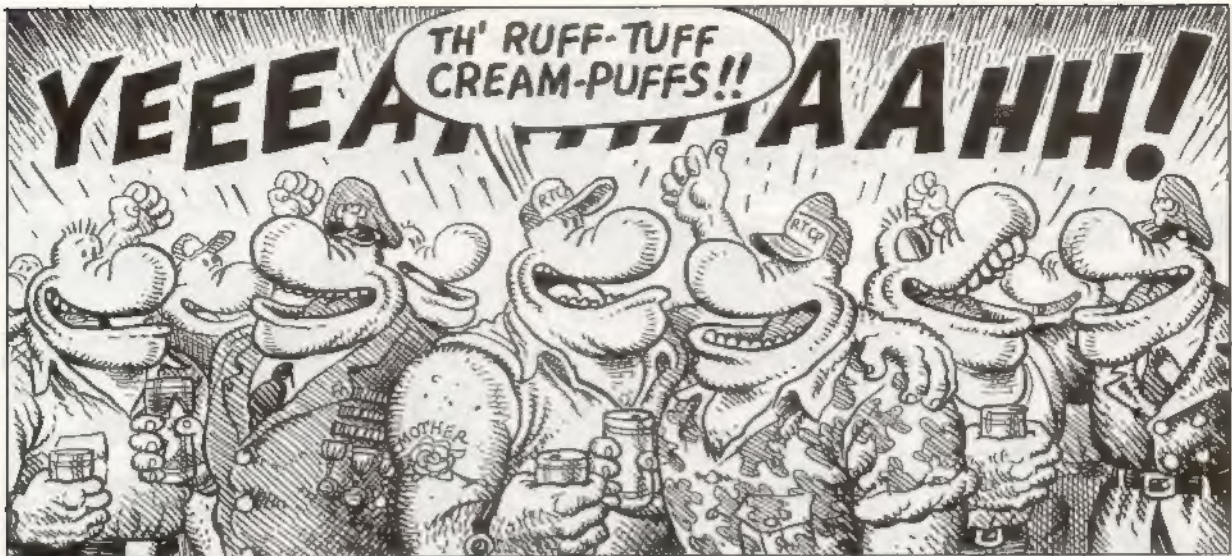
HEY, LOOKIT THE SIZE O' THAT CHEERING CROWD!

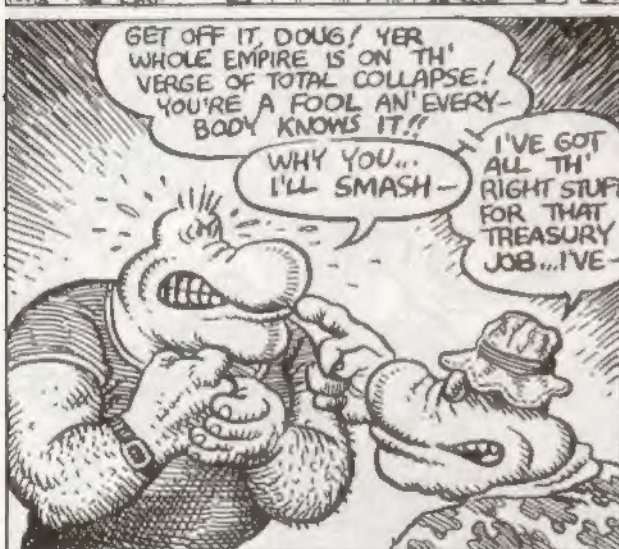
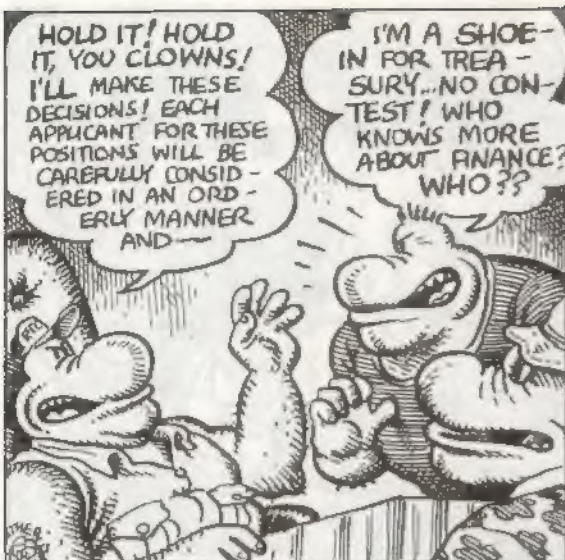
YEAH THEY'RE GRATEFUL TO US!!

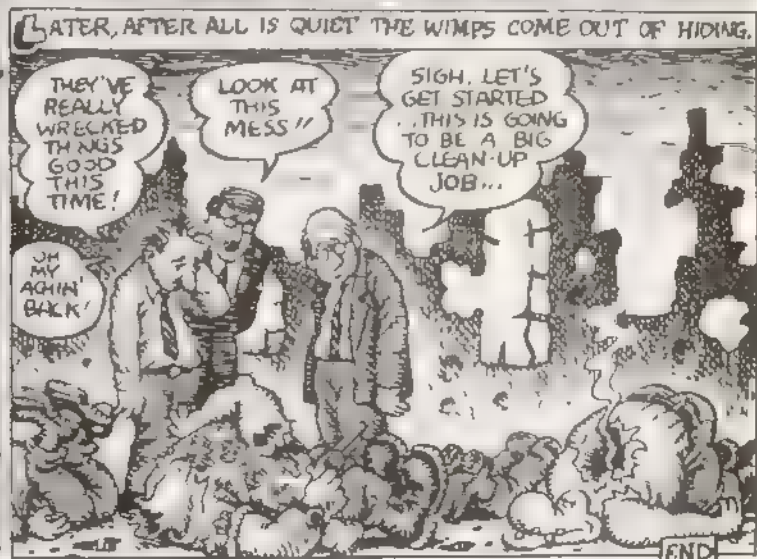
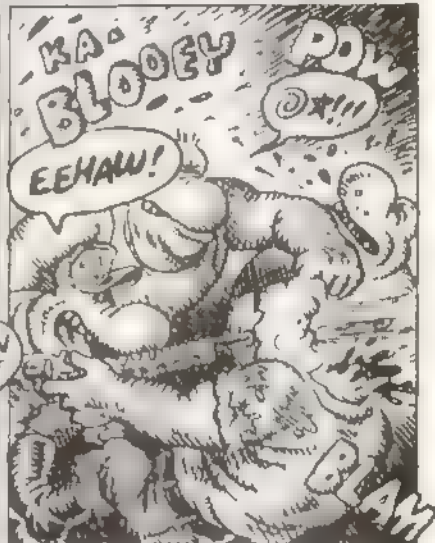
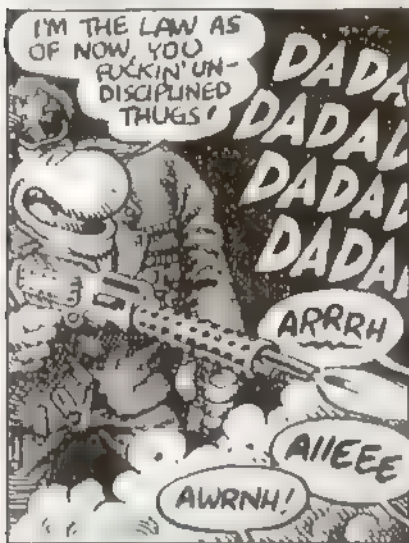
AND SO, THE RUFF-TUFF CREAM-PUFFS SEIZE THE REIGNS OF POWER... AND THEY LOVE IT!!











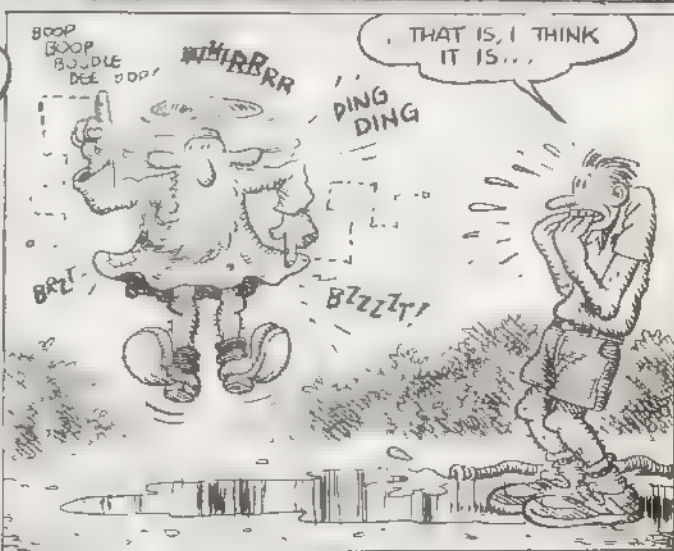
UH OH! HE'S BACK!

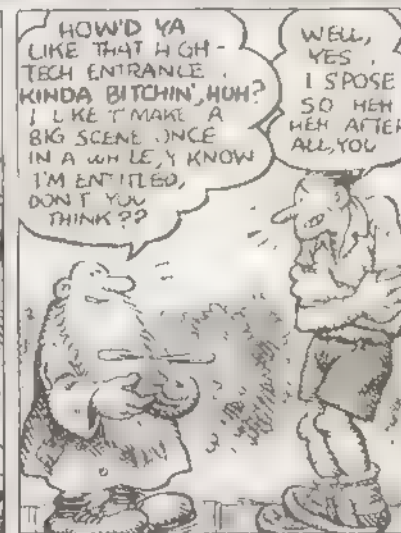
WHO'S BACK? YOU'LL FIND OUT!

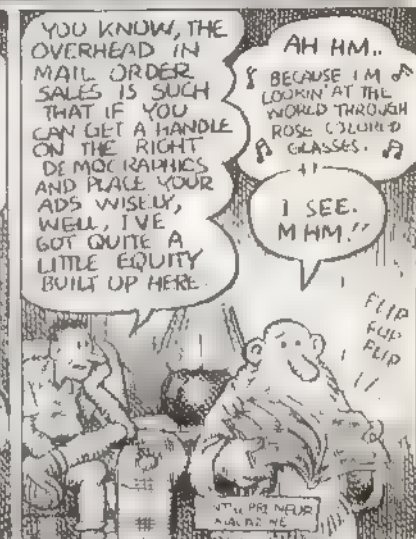
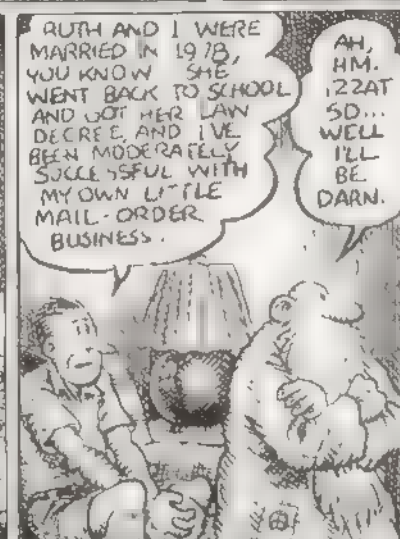
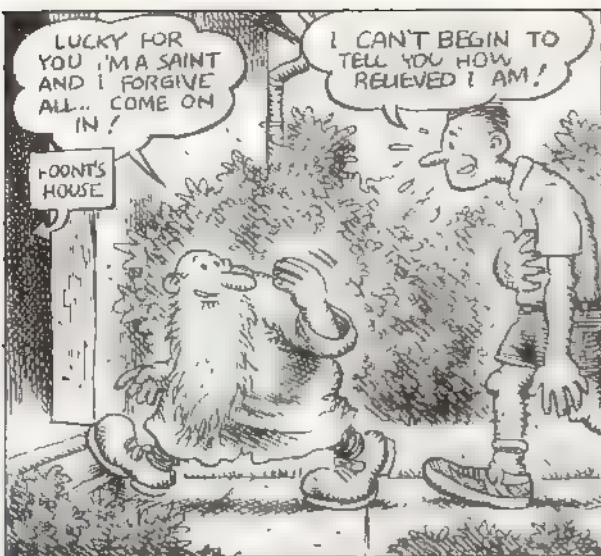
R. CRUMB
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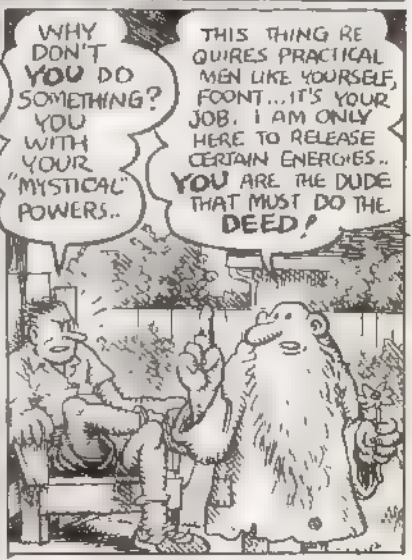
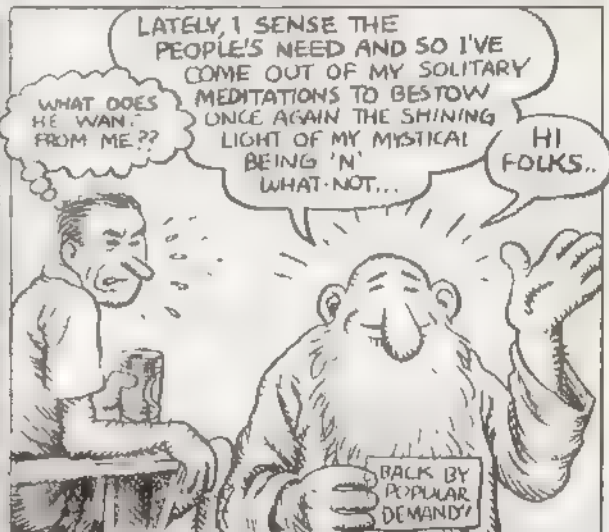
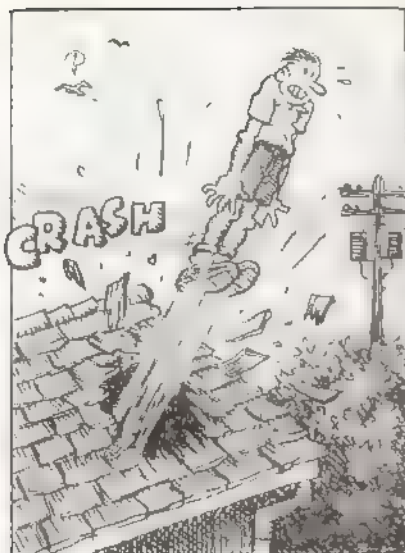
THOSE DIRTY
@*!?! TRYIN' A
BEAT ME OUTA MY
FAIR SHARE OF THE
GOOD
LIFE!

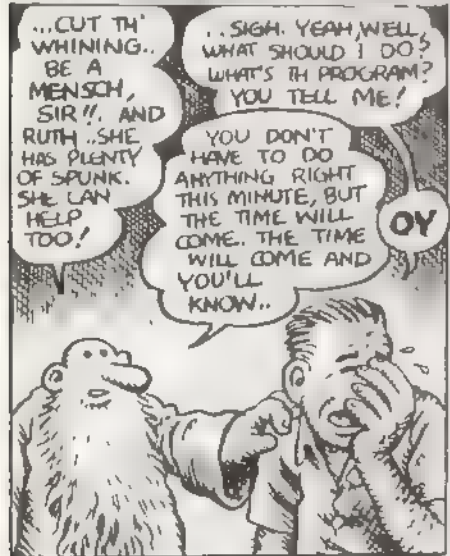
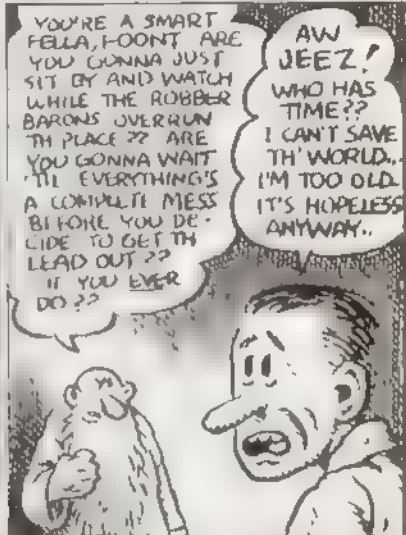
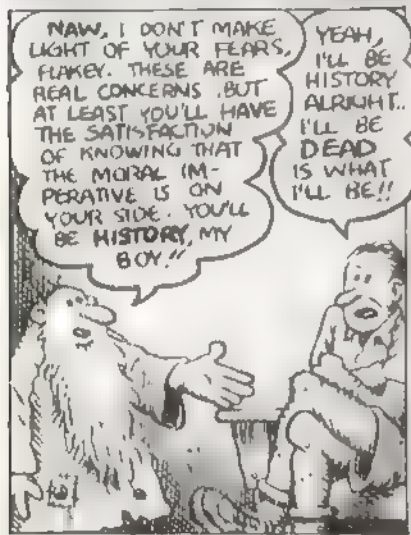
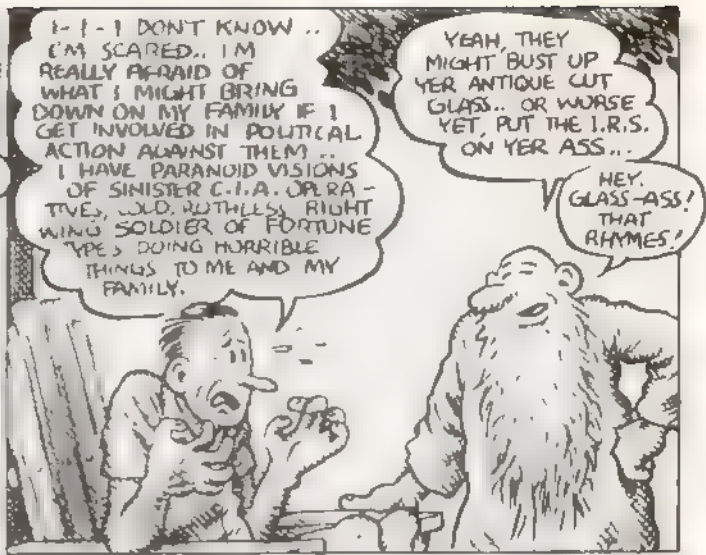
OH FO-O ONT
OH FLAKEY FO-O ONT
YOOO HO-O-O











MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN

PART II

DOESN'T THIS GUY EVER STOP WHINING??

A WOMAN

by R. CRUMB ©1986



PART ONE WAS JUST THE TIP OF THE ICE BERG. THIS TIME WE'RE REALLY GONNA GET DOWN IN THE MUCK!

MY FIRST HARD LESSON ABOUT WOMEN CAME SOON AFTER PUBERTY. THERE WAS THIS GUY IN OUR HIGH SCHOOL NAMED 'SKUTCH'...



SKUTCH WAS THE NUMBER ONE **BIG MAN**! THE MOST HANDSOME, MOST CHARMING, MOST SELF-CONFIDENT MALE IN THE ENTIRE SCHOOL.

O A HAIR CUT

CULLA ROLL UP A BALK



HE AND HIS GANG ENJOYED HUMILIATING AND BEATING UP ON 'INCONSEQUENTIALS' GUYS WITH NOTHING GOING FOR THEM. MY OLDER BROTHER, IN THE SAME GRADE AS SKUTCH, CAME IN FOR PARTICULAR ATTENTION FROM THIS CROWD.

HEY CHARLIE 'CRUMB' YOU GOT A 'MAY' MOUTH I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON!

WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE AND I'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE SKUTCH!



MY BROTHER WAS GOOD-LOOKING AND DRESSED STYLISHLY. SOME OF THE GIRLS WERE ATTRACTED TO HIM. HIS FATAL FLAW WAS THAT HE WAS A SOFT-SPOKEN, ARTISTIC SOUL WHO HAD NO INTEREST IN FIGHTING, WEAPONS, HOT-RODS, SPORTS, ETC....

COME ON GET UP SO I CAN GIVE YOU SOME MORE. FUCKIN' QUEER!!



SKUTCH SHOWED EVERYBODY THAT MY BROTHER WAS NOT A REAL MAN. HIS HIGH SCHOOL CAREER WAS FINISHED. HE GAVE UP TRYING TO BE COOL AND MOVED INTO THE BACK GROUND. HE BECAME A BROODING, HAUNTED OUTCAST... HE NEVER DID RECOVER HIS SELF ESTEEM.



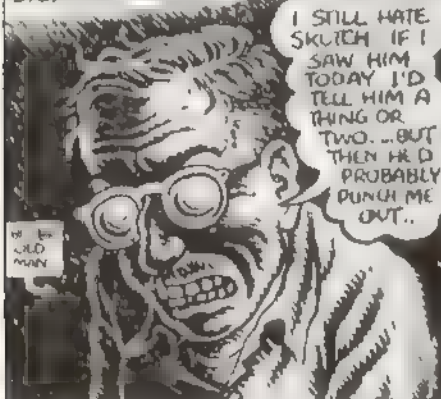
HAVING WITNESSED THE RUTHLESS, SYSTEMATIC CRUSHING OF MY BROTHER, I HATED SKUTCH AND ALL HIS FRIENDS WITH A RAGING PASSION. HE HAD IT IN FOR ME TOO, AS ANOTHER CRUMB BROTHER, BUT I AVOIDED SEVERE THRASTINGS BY MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE...



BUT THE BITTEREST PILL TO SWALLOW WAS TO SEE THE EFFECT THAT THE 'BIG MAN' HAD ON THE GIRLS... HE WAS THE ULTIMATE DREAM-BOAT OF MILFORD HIGH... YES, I LEARNED ABOUT WOMEN FROM 'SKUTCH'!



OH, THAT'S JUST HIGH-SCHOOL, YOU SAY... YOU CANT GO THROUGH LIFE ACTING AS IF EVERYBODY STILL THINKS LIKE THAT... HEY, HIGH SCHOOL IS JUST AN INTRODUCTORY COURSE INTO THE WAYS OF THE BIG, HARD WORLD!!



I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT... WOMEN SEEMED KINDER, MORE SYMPATHETIC THAN MEN... MOST MEN, TEENAGE BOYS, EVEN LITTLE BOYS WERE SAVAGELY, DANGEROUSLY AGGRESSIVE, PREDATORY ANIMALS!!



BY COMPARISON, GIRLS WERE SAINTS... SURE THEY WERE PETTY AND SNOTTY, BUT AT LEAST THEY WERENT MENACING... THEY SEEMED TO LIKE THE FINER THINGS, ART AND SO FORTH...



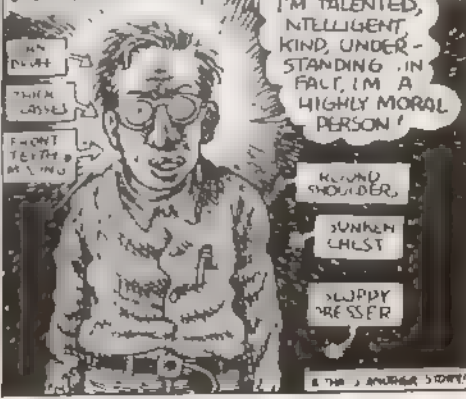
IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE WHY DID THESE MORE SENSITIVE MEMBERS OF THE SPECIES GO APE SHIT OVER THE MOST VICIOUS AND AGGRESSIVE OF THE MALES?? WHY WERE THEIR HEARTS EXCITED BY THOSE THOSE



IN MY NAIVE TEEN AGE MIND IT SEEMED THAT GIRLS SHOULD LIKE ME BETTER SINCE I WAS MORE LIKE THEM... I, TOO, LIKED PRETTY THINGS AND PUTTY-TATS



WELL OKAY, I WAS NO PRIZE... I HAD NO PERSONALITY... I WASN'T ON ANY TEAMS, I 'ACTED FUNNY' HAD NO MONEY, LOOKED LIKE ARNOLD STANG... STILL, I WAS COCKY ENUFF TO THINK I WAS A PRETTY DOGGONE INTERESTING CHAP IN SPITE OF ALL THESE DRAWBACKS...



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT YEARS OF OBSERVATION AND EXPERIENCE THE OBVIOUS, SIMPLE TRUTH IS THAT IT'S **POWER** THAT'S WHAT GETS THEM HOT..



IT'S OKAY TO BE KIND AND SENSITIVE AND LIKE PRETTY THINGS, BUT IT'S **POWER** THAT GETS THEIR JUICES FLOWING PEOPLE ARE ALOT LIKE CHICKENS THAT WAY. A **HELLUVA** LOT LIKE CHICKENS!!



WOMEN LIKE THAT SUPREME SELF-CONFIDENCE... THAT STRUTTING COCK-SURENESS... THAT PROUD MALE BEHAVIOR. IT'S 'CUTE' TO THEM. OH THEY LOVE IT, DON'T LET 'EM KID YOU!!



YOU'RE ONLY S'POSED TO TURN ON THE SENSITIVE STUFF WHEN YOU'RE ALONE WITH THEM. ONLY THEN DO THEY LIKE YOU TO BE SOFT, VULNERABLE, TENDER, ETC..



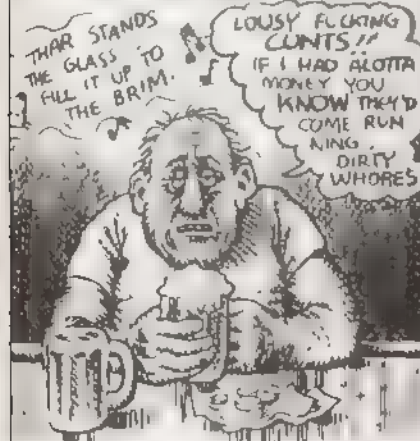
BUT IF YOU'RE A REAL SON-OF-A-BITCH IN THE WORLD, RUTHLESS, UNSCRUPULOUS, TAKING WHAT YOU WANT... THE WOMEN WILL FALL AT YOUR FEET... YOU'LL HAVE TO BEAT THEM OFF WITH A STICK... THAT'S BEEN MY OBSERVATION.



IT'S JUST BIOLOGY, FELLAS. IT'S IN THE GENES. YOU CANT FIGHT IT. SO MAYBE IT'S NOT FAIR. DON'T BE A DOPE! 'FAIR' IS A FOOL'S NOTION. FORGET ABOUT 'FAIR' RIGHT AWAY!!



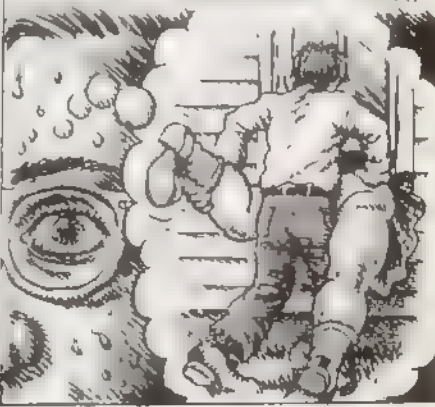
CRYING IN YER BEER AND CURSING THE BITCHES WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING. SOME GUYS' LIVES ARE RUINED OVER THIS THING! THEY WAIST THEIR PRECIOUS TIME MOURNING OVER THE RAW DEAL THEY GOT..



MEANWHILE, BACK TO MY TROUBLES.. HAVING NO CHANCE FOR SEXUAL CONTACT WITH REAL LIVE GIRLS, I GOT DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO MY OWN RATHER AH, 'IMAGINATIVE' FANTASIES.



I KNOW I'M 'ABNORMAL'. I ALWAYS HAD THIS FIXATION FOR WOMEN WITH UNUSUALLY BIG, POWERFUL LOOKING ASSES AND LEGS. I DON'T KNOW WHY SOMETHING TO DO WITH BEING A WEAK, NERVOUS, TIMID MALE. BUT LET'S NOT ANALYZE IT TO DEATH.. IT'S EMBARRASSING ENUFF..



A GIRL WITH AN EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-DEVELOPED ASS WOULD SEND ME IN-TO PAROXISMS OF LUST I'D START TO SHAKE... STILL DO, FOR THAT MATTER.

AIEEEE!!

SHE'S A LUSTY LADY!

AROUND THE AGE OF 16 I BEGAN WASTING MY GOD-GIVEN TALENT DRAWING PICTURES OF SEXY WOMEN THE WAY I LIKED 'EM TRYING TO CAPTURE THE SHAPE OF THAT MAGNIFICENT FEMALE ASS OF MY DREAMS.

WOW! I THINK I'VE REALLY GOT IT THIS TIME

A LUSTY LADY

I USED THESE DRAWINGS TO MASTURBATE, AND THEN I'D TEAR 'EM UP IN LITTLE PIECES AND FLUSH 'EM DOWN THE TOILET... ONE TIME THE NEXT MORNING I SAW A PIECE OF ONE OF MY DRAWINGS STILL FLOATING IN THE TOILET BOWL...

OH MY GOD!! YOU CAN SEE PART OF AN ASS AND A LEG! OH GOD, I HOPE NOBODY ELSE NOTICED IT!!

THE PLEASURE OF THESE OBSSIVE FANTASIES WAS OFFSET BY THE TERRIBLE GUILT, THE FEELINGS OF WEIRDNESS AND SELF-HATRED...

CHRIST WHAT A HOG THAT BRIGITTE! THAT FAT ASS U HER'S IS KNOWIN' INTO EVERY BODY IN THE HALL WAY!!

YEAH NO WONDER SHE'S ALWAYS SAYIN' 'BEEP BEEP'!

LEP BEEP

HEAT (KID)

AHH, BRIGITTE! SHE WAS ONE OF MY MAIN OBJECTS OF LUST FOR TWO YEARS. I FANTASIZED ABOUT HER FOR HOURS BRIGITTE, WHAT ANIMATE HER TODAY??

YIYIYI!

YIP

THE BIG EXCITEMENT FOR ME IN NINTH GRADE WAS PLAYING FOOTSY WITH OL' BRIGITTE IN SCIENCE CLASS. BOY, I USED TO REALLY LOOK FORWARD TO SCIENCE CLASS!

AW THAT'S CUTE!

THE IRONY IS THAT HERE I AM THINKING WOMEN ARE STUPID BECAUSE THEY ARE MINDLESSLY ATTRACTED TO LOUD-MOULDED ASS HOLES, WHILE I'M JUST AS MINDLESSLY FIXATED ON THE SHAPE OF CERTAIN FEMALE BODY PARTS...

OH MY GAWRSH!

DROOL SLAYER

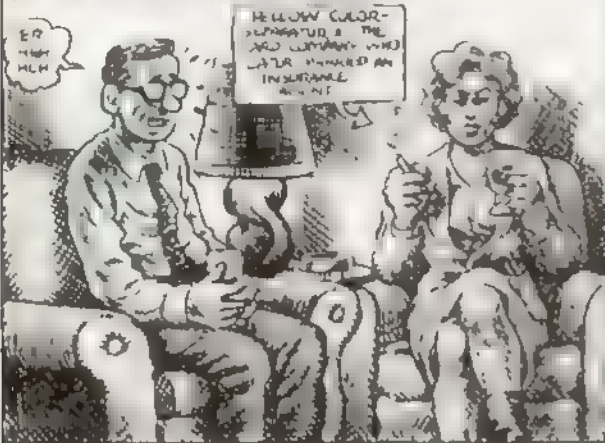
BOOM BOOM

I ADMIT IT, I NEVER COULD HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR A WOMAN WITH A FAT ASS AND SKINNY LEGS, NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT SHE WAS. NOW THAT'S PRETTY DAMN SICK, ISN'T IT?

DIZGUSTING!

WIMPY SHOTS

AFTER I WENT OUT ON MY OWN I ATTEMPTED TO COURT DIFFERENT WOMEN, BUT I WAS TOO SHY I COULDN'T TALK. WOMEN AREN'T EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH A SHY MAN. THE MAN IS SUPPOSED TO BE 'IN CONTROL' OF THE SITUATION AT ALL TIMES...



THE MORE ATTRACTED I WAS, THE MORE TONGUE TIED I BECAME. A FEW MINUTES OF AWKWARD SILENCE AND IT WAS FINISHED. THAT'S ALL THEY NEEDED TO FIGURE OUT THAT I WAS 'IMMATURE OR SOMETHING'. THAT WAS IT. OVER - KADUT.



MY ROOMMATE MARTY HAD THE GIFT OF GAB. HE COULD PICK UP GIRLS AT ART MUSEUMS, BOOK STORES, THE CORNER BUS STOP. THAT GUY COULD REALLY LAY DOWN A LINE OF TALK.



ONE TASK I TRIED FOR AWHILE WAS MAKING THINGS I WOULD SPEND WEEKS WORKING ON AN ART OBJECT AND THEN AWKWARDLY PRESENT IT TO MY LATEST HEART'S DESIRE.



LATER, I'D GO TO THEIR HOUSE AND NOTICE MY LABOR OF LOVE DISCARDED IN A CORNER, SOMETIMES WRAPPED. I THINK THEY WERE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING.



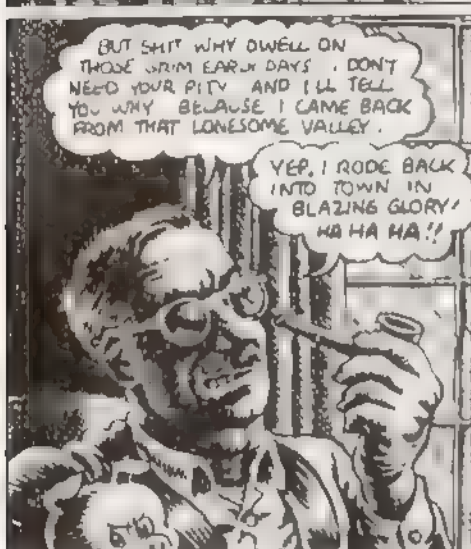
MEANWHILE A BEAUTIFUL SECRETARY HUNG AROUND OUR APARTMENT WAITING FOR THE WIMMARD TO BED IN TYPING THE GREAT NOVEL MARTY WAS ALWAYS ASKING ABOUT WRITING. MOSTLY THEY JUST DRANK BEER AND MADE OUT ALOT, AND I HAD TO TAKE A WALK WHEN HER MIND WAS SO SMEARED THAT SHE WAS READY TO BE RAAGED.



ONE THING THAT WAS DEFINITELY GUARANTEED NOT TO WIN THEM OVER WAS DRAWING COMICS!



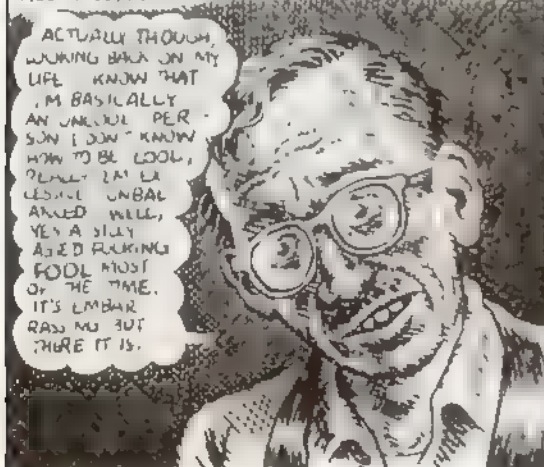
AS FAR AS GETTING NOOKY WENT, IT WAS CERTAINLY TRUE I PERSONALLY KNEW A COUPLE OF ABSTRACT EXPRESSIONIST PAINTERS WHO WERE RUNNING THROUGH THE GIRLS LIKE THEY RAN THROUGH TUBES OF TITANIUM WHITE..



IT'S LIKE I SAID IN PART ONE OF THIS POLEMIC (SEE ZAP COMIX NO 10), IT WAS FAME THAT PUT ME OVER WITH THE DOGS. FAME AND ONLY FAME. NATURALLY, I RAN AMUK MY DAY HAD FINALLY ARRIVED!!



MY 'REP' PRECEDED ME CONSEQUENTLY THE 'CHICKS' WERE SUDDENLY ABLE TO DIG THE REAL ME, THAT I'D KNOWN WAS TRULY COOL ALL ALONG..



FAME IS POWER I REMEMBER THIS ONE BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO PRESENTED HERSELF TO ME THIS WAS IN 69 IN THE FIRST FLOOR OF MY FAME. AFTER A FEW DAYS OF SOLID RUTTING, SHE SUDDENLY STARED AT ME INTENTLY AND ASKED...



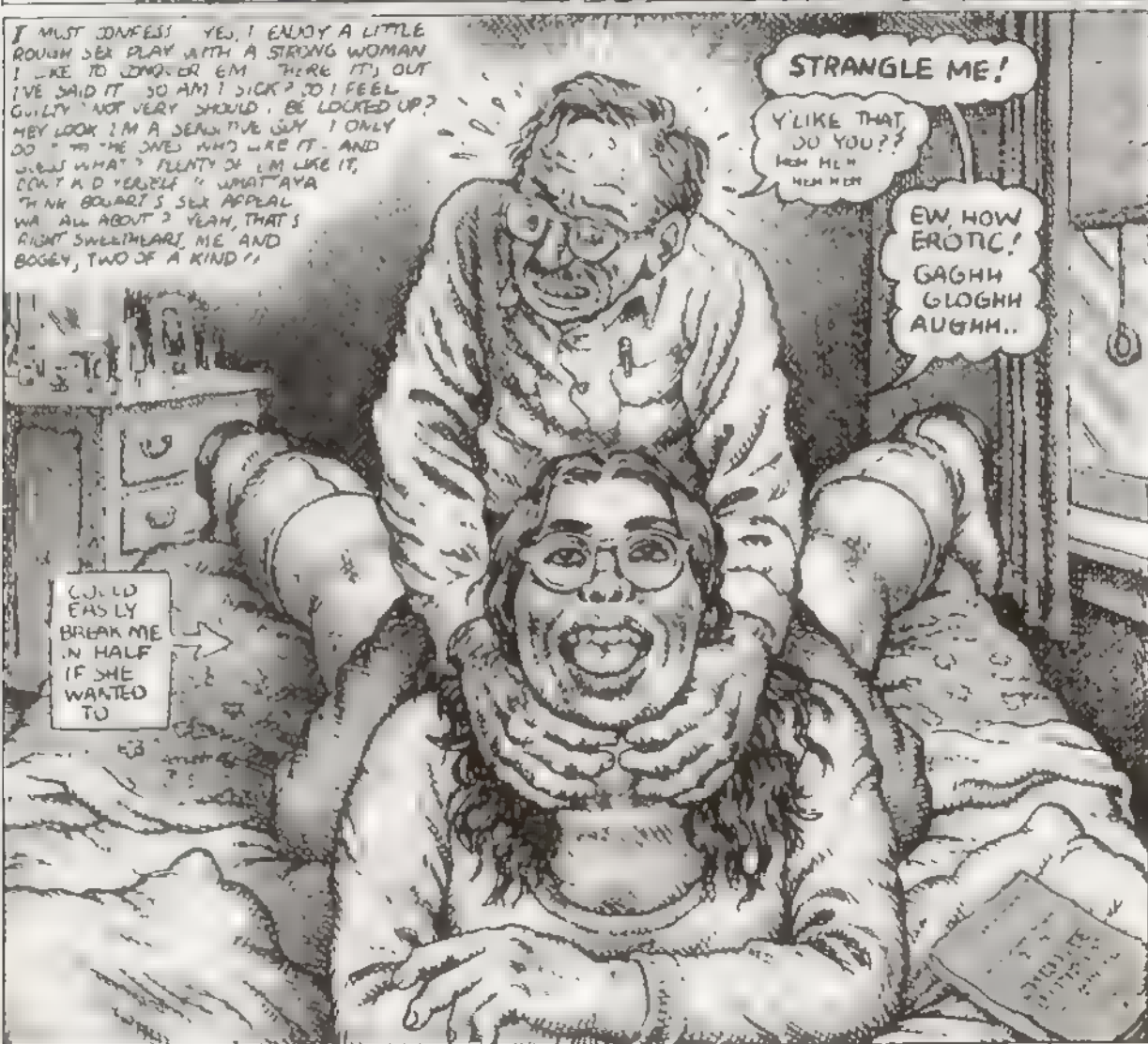
THAT WAS SOME CRAZY TIMES. IT WAS A PERIOD OF LOOSE SEX ANYWAY. I LITERALLY WENT ABOUT JUMPING ON WOMEN. I WAS MORE OR LESS OUT OF CONTROL..



I MADE UP FOR ALL THOSE YEARS OF DEPRIVATION BY LUNGING MANICALLY AT WOMEN. I WAS ATTRACTED TO SQUEEZING FALES AND HUMMING LEGS - I USUALLY GOT AWAY WITH IT. FAMOUS ELEGANT ARTIST, YOU KNOW.. THEY MADE ALLOWANCES FOR MY BEHAVIOR. I BLUSH WITH SHAME TO THINK OF IT!!



I MUST CONFESS. YES, I ENJOY A LITTLE ROUGH SEX PLAY WITH A STRONG WOMAN. I LIKE TO DOMINATE EM. THERE IT'S OUT. I'VE SAID IT. SO AM I SICK? DO I FEEL GUILTY? NOT VERY SHOULD I BE LOCKED UP? HEY LOOK I'M A SENSITIVE GUY. I ONLY DO IT TO THE ONES WHO WARE IT - AND WHAT'S WHAT? PLENTY OF 'EM LIKE IT, DON'T A.D. YOURSELF. "WHATAYA THINK BOULART'S SEX APPEAL WAS ALL ABOUT 2 YEARS, THAT'S RIGHT SWEETHEART, ME AND BOGEY, TWO OF A KIND!!"



MY WHOLE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN IS THAT I'M TOO MUCH INTO EM. WHEN I FIRST MEET ONE THAT I'M ATTRACTED TO MY NERVOUS SYSTEM GOES ALL HAYWIRE, MY HEART COMES UP IN MY THROAT I CAN'T BREATHE I BREAK OUT IN A COLD SWEAT I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT, LET ALONE TALK. THIS IS NO GOOD!

MEET HER
WILL BRILLIANTLY
AT A PARTY
THEN ONE DAY
ON THE STREET!

RIDES
HER
BIKE
EVERY
WHERE

ASU OF
MY
DREAMS

LORD
CHRIST

MY
THUR

PEOPLE ALWAYS TELL ME
I LOOK LIKE THE WOMEN YOU DRAW
IN YOUR COMICS. I DO HAVE THE TUSH,
IT'S TRUE. I'VE BEEN THE BANE OF MY
EXISTENCE. LISTEN ROBERT, I WANT
TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A PROJECT I'M
WRITING A CHILDREN'S BOOK AND I'M
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO ILLUSTRATE
IT. IT'S ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL FAIRY
WITH WINGS LIKE A BUTTERFLY
WHO SAVES THE OTHER BUTTER-
FLIES FROM THE EVIL
EMPEROR BLAH BLAH..

HOMINGA
HOM NA
HOMINGA

WHAM

WHAM!

WHAM!!

HOMLESS
HOPELESS

I KNOW I'M A FOOL, BUT
I'M TELLING YOU SHE
LOOKED LIKE A FUCKING
FERTILITY GODDESS!!

OF COURSE THEY CAN ALWAYS TELL. THIS GIVES THEM
A LOT OF POWER AND THEY DON'T LIKE THAT THEY DON'T
WANT THAT POWER. IT'S VERY UNATTRACTIVE FOR THE
MAN NOT TO BE IN CONTROL. IT TURNS EM INTO OLD
BUTCHES!

WELL UM, MAYBE
I COULD LIKE COME
OVER SOME TIME
AND UH UM

SURE YOU CAN COME
TO MY PLACE BUT I'M NOT
GOING TO SLEEP WITH YOU,
SO DON'T ASK!

JEWS
W
ADVANCED
ALL US
STEADY
PROM

THE FEW TIMES IN MY LIFE THAT I'VE EVER BEEN ABLE
TO PLAY IT COOL AND INDIFFERENT, IT WORKED LIKE A
CHARM. IT WAS LIKE PUSHING A MAGIC BUTTON. YOU
COULD SEE THEM LIGHT UP. IT WAS FRIGHTENING..

SO, DO YOU
REALLY LIKE
TO DO ALL
THOSE THINGS
TO WOMEN
LIKE IN YOUR
COMICS?

IT ALL
DEPENDS.
YOU KNOW,
CHEMISTRY,
AN, LIKE
THAT.

I'M A HOT BLOODED
ITALIAN. I LIVE RIGHT
AROUND THE CORNER.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
LATER?

ITALIAN,
HMM?
HMM

BUT I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS CHARADE. I USUALLY BLOW IT. I GET EXCITED AND THAT'S IT. "MY COMPOSURE SORTA SLIPS," AS THE SONG SAYS..



HEY, COOL IT! WHATAYA THINK I AM??

OH, LUH I DUNNO.. EXCUSE ME, I



YES, IT FEEDS THEIR VANITY TO BE THE OBJECT OF FEWERISH DESIRE. IT THRILLS 'EM NO END TO BE UN-ATTAINABLE. TO TORMENT MALES OF NO INTEREST..



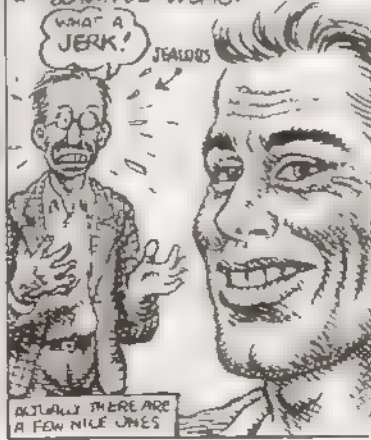
NO WONDER I'M SO TWISTED.. I OBSERVE THE COURTING RITUALS OF THE HEALTHY, WELL-ADJUSTED GOLDEN ONES, AND I'M FILLED WITH SMOLDERING RESENTMENT AND ABJECT SELF-PITY.



MY TROUBLE IS I DON'T KNOW MY PLACE.. I'M SEETHING WITH RAGE BECAUSE THEY WON'T LET ME PLAY LEADING MAN. THE 'COMEDY RELIEF' CAN NEVER BE THE 'ROMANTIC INTEREST'



ON THE OTHER HAND, I'M REPELLED BY THE LOOK AND BEHAVIOR OF THE DESIRABLE MALES. I'D NEVER WANT TO BE LIKE THEM. I JUST WANT WHAT THEY GET. THE ADORATION OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN



I GUESS THAT'S WHY THE GNARLED, TWISTED TROLL GETS HIS KICKS BY RAVAGING THE PERFECT, SO LONG THE BEAUTIFUL PRIME SPECIMEN. OH IT'S A THRILL I FANTASIZED ABOUT IT FOR YEARS AND YEARS UNTIL I GOT TO ACTUALLY DO IT!



TYPE! AS I WRITE THIS I REALIZE
MAYBE MY TROUBLE WITH WOMEN IS JUST...
ALL IN MY OWN MIND!!

EEYAAA

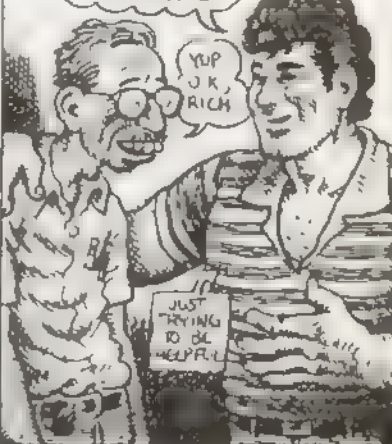


THAT'S WHAT A PSYCHIATRIST
WOULD SAY, OF COURSE IT'S ALL
A MATTER OF NEGATIVE SELF-
IMAGE THAT CONTINUALLY REIN-
FORCES ITSELF IN A VICIOUS CY-
CLE, ETC., ETC...



BUT THEN AGAIN MAYBE NOT. LET'S
FACE IT, I'M NEVER GONNA LOOK LIKE
RICHARD GEAR!

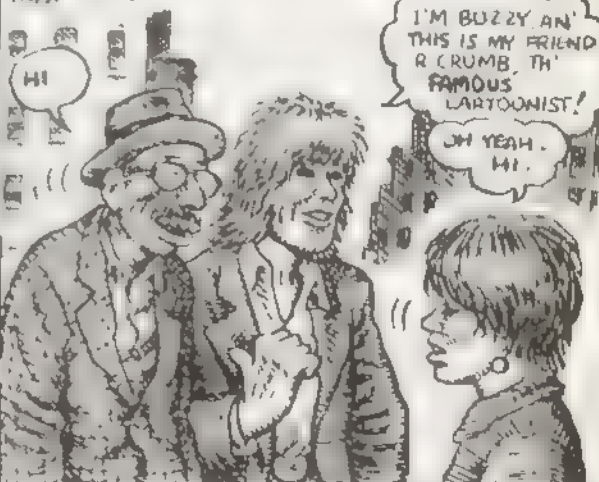
JUST BE
YOURSELF, BOB!



I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE HANGING OUT WITH HANDSOME,
CHARMING FELLOWS, YOU SEE IT ON THE FACES OF THE
WOMEN IN THE STREETS THE BIG BEAMING SMILES, THE
PLEASANTNESS OF THEIR VERY BODY LANGUAGE!!



OH IT'S A REVELATION! THEY NEVER LOOK AT ME
THAT WAY!!



BASICALLY, IF YOU'RE AN INFERIOR TYPE, THE WORLD
WANTS YOU TO GO OFF IN A CORNER AND DIE, AND
BE QUIET ABOUT IT THASS THE COLD TRUTH. BEING
A BURNING MASS OF EXPOSED GANGSHA, I HADDA
FIGHT BACK SOMEHOW. MY EGO IS TOO BIG...



LUCKY FOR ME, BY WORKING STEADFASTLY AT MY ART AND
ACHIEVING FAME AS A CRAZY ARTIST, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO
GRAB A FEW LITTLE EGO-TRIUMPHS NOW'N THEN. IN FACT,
I'VE GONE WAY BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS!!



I'VE BEEN "DISCOVERED" BY VARIOUS WOMEN (USUALLY JEWISH) WHO, FOR THEIR OWN NEUROTIC REASONS ZERO IN ON THE BONEY WEIRDO ARTIST WHO DOESN'T PROJECT THAT ANIMAL MAGNETISM SO BELOVED BY YOUR MORE NORMAL RE-MALES.

STEATOPYGIA??

YEAH, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE IT!

NEVER HEARD OF IT LET'S LOOK T UP HOW DO YOU SPELL IT??



YES, I'VE BEEN LUCKY, BUT I'VE PAID DEARLY FOR EVERY CHEAP THRILL... THEY KNOW WHEN THEY'VE GOT A SAP ON THE HOOK AND THEY SHOW YOU NO MERCY... OH YES, I'VE GONE THROUGH HELL FOR EVERY FLEETING MOMENT OF FUN.

S-T-E-A-T....

JHM HM LET ME THINK... MMM.

S-T-E-A-T? "STEATOPYGIA!! HERE IT IS!!"



MY CRAZY BROTHER MAX ONCE SAID TO ME, "ROBERT, WOMEN ARE GOING TO KILL YOU!" I'M SURE HE'S RIGHT, BUT I DON'T CARE.. IT WAS WORTH IT. THAT MAGNIFICENT ASS OF MY DREAMS HAS BEEN MINE ALL MINE MANY TIMES, AND I'M GRATEFUL. THANK YOU, GOD, AND THANK YOU, GURLS, EACH N' EVERY ONE OF YOU. YOU'VE GIVEN ME MY GREATEST MOMENTS OF ECSTASY IN THIS TEDIOUS STRUGGLE. YOU CAN SHOOT ME NOW, I'LL DIE HAPPY!!

"ENLARGEMENT OF THE HIPS AND BUTTOCKS AS A RESULT OF LARGE DEPOSITS OF **FAT!!**"

GUH-HYUK HYUK!

THE WOMEN ARE GONNA HATE YOU FOR THIS ONE, BOB, BUT THEY ALL HATE YOU ANYWAY SO WHATTA YOU CARE?!

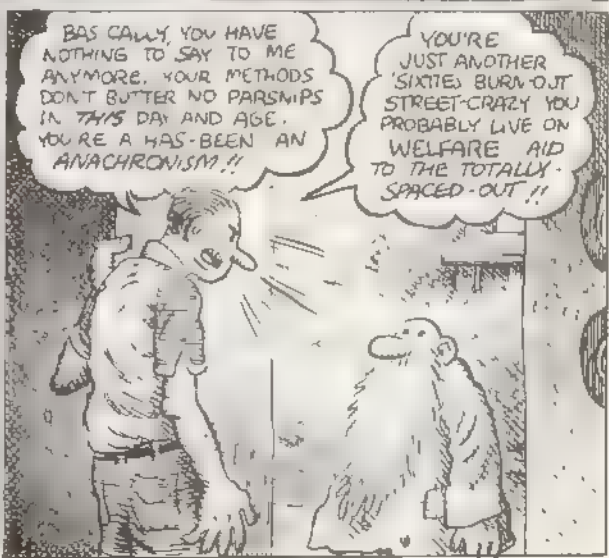
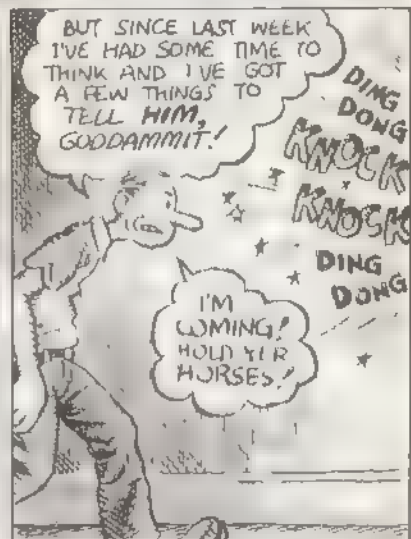
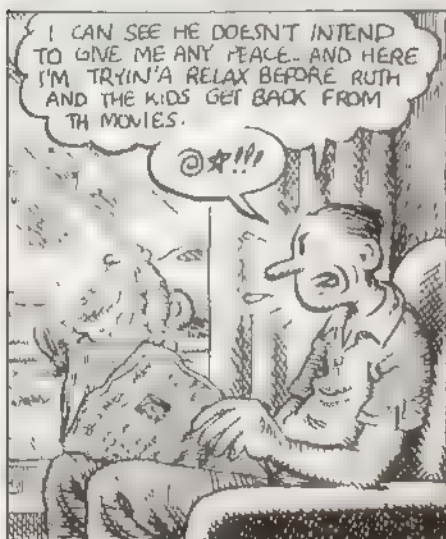


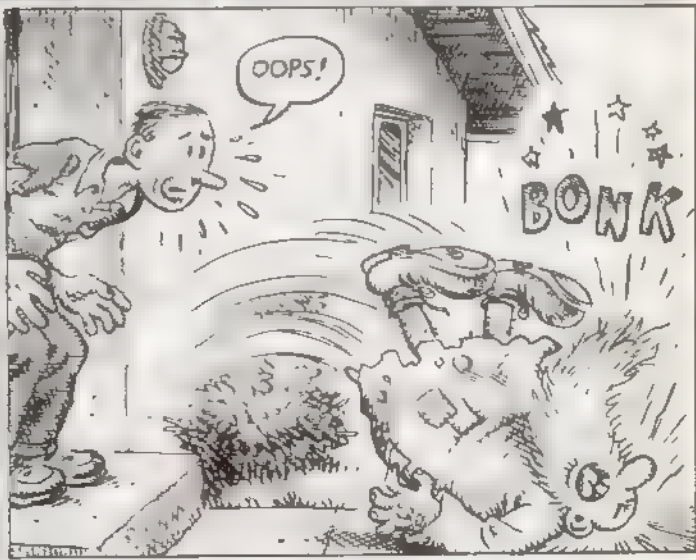
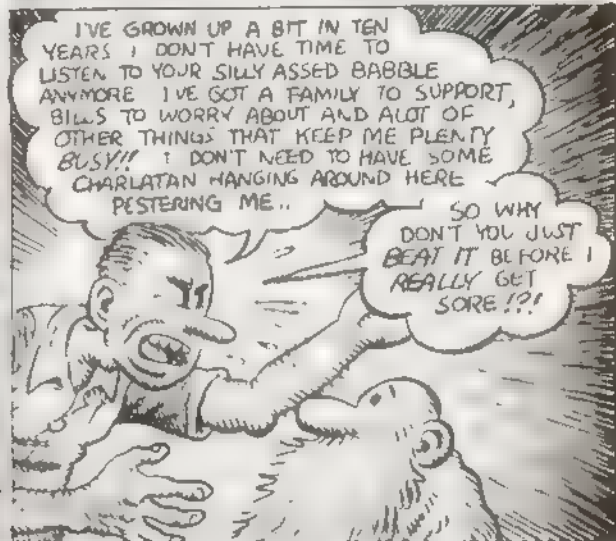
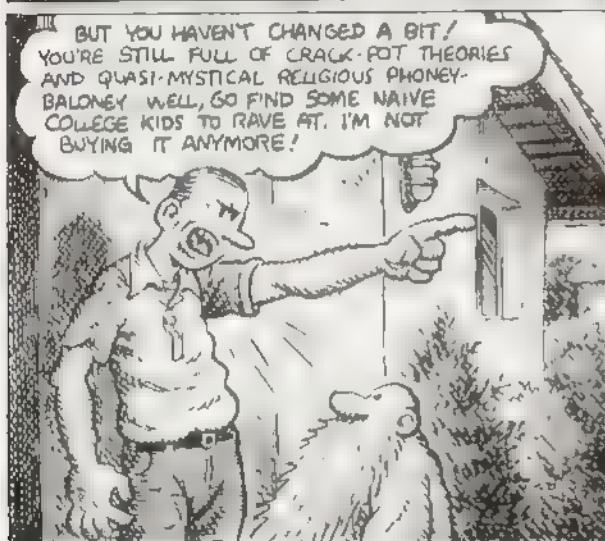
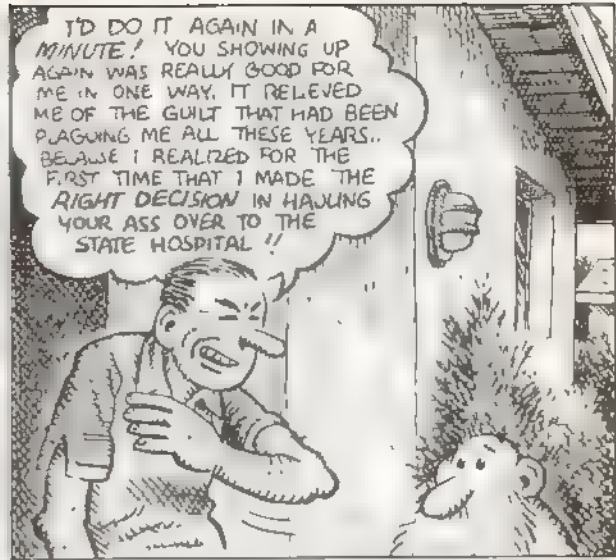
EPILOGUE: MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN HAVE ENTERED A NEW PHASE THESE PAST FEW YEARS. THE OTHER MORNING I HAD A GREAT REALIZATION...

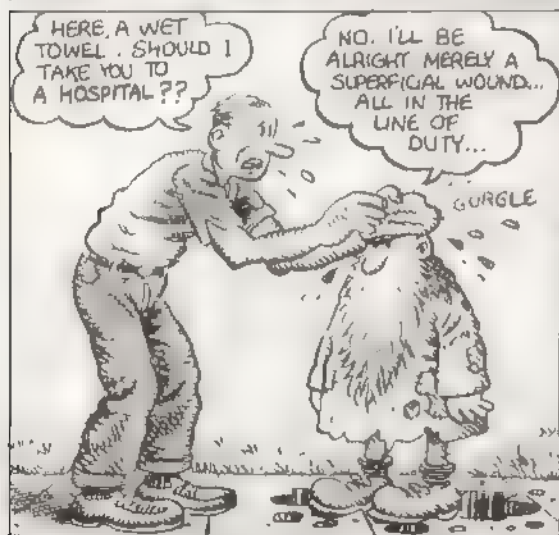


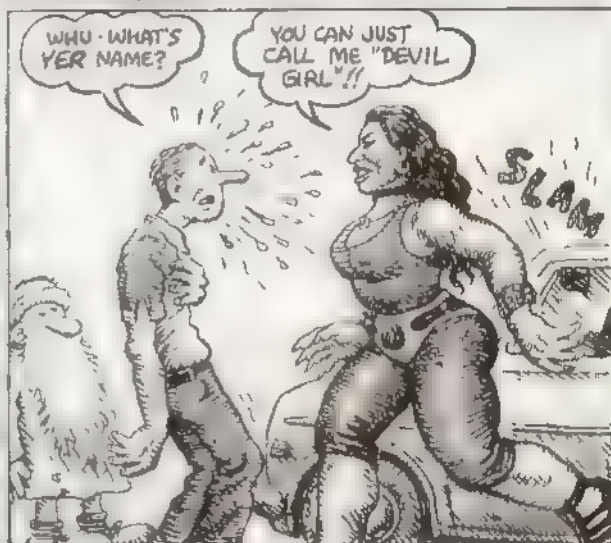
HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

R CRUMB
©1986



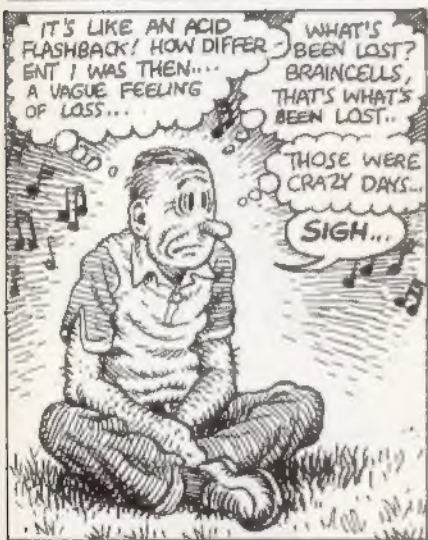












DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!

